

Biography

Branko Mišković (born March 3, 1980 in Belgrade), graduated from the Faculty of Fine Arts in Belgrade, Department of Sculpture, in the class of professor Vladimir Komad. He based his artistic creativity on larger-scale figuration using mainly natural materials. The main motif in his works is life stories, which he tells using the human figure and its gestures. He has participated in many group exhibitions in Serbia and abroad.

2006 'Perspective' group exhibition in Belgrade

2008 'Balkanika' group exhibition in Brussels

2009 'Billboard Project' group exhibition in Antwerp

2010 'Billboard Project' group exhibition in Antwerp

2011 'Open Ateliers Night' in Belgrade

2012 'Street Art Festival' in Belgrade

2013 'Open Ateliers Festival' in Belgrade

2014 „Pieces of life“ gallery „SKC“ in Belgrade

Exhibition Concept

SCULPTURE EXHIBITION

Mišković Branko : **PIECES OF LIFE**

The autobiographical exhibition 'Pieces of Life' contains sculptures made of pieces of different materials that have been present in the author's life without any particular reason or sense. Using metal, terracotta, paper and wood, the artist uses the nature and dimensions of these materials and the titles of the works themselves to evoke certain associations in observers. The opening- as well as the endpoint of this exhibition are emotions, not only the author's but also those of the people around him, and sculptures as the medium for their transmission. Feeling that the idea he has had about life is slowly disintegrating due to a turbulent period, he tries to define his emotions and thinking through the sculptures. Focusing only on his sensation of a moment he was in, the author began his work on the sculptures without any previous idea or outline. Carried by that feeling that changed, just as the opportunities in life changed, the materials, thinking themes and approach changed as well. Each sculpture has lived through the author's life- some literally, and some fairly imperceptibly, like a feeling that follows you constantly. Because of the life each of them has had, their stories are an inevitable and crucial part of this exhibition. By telling each in its own way, the artist is trying to bring closer what was interwoven in each of them and show a new experience of that emotion converted in some material, shape, body position...

BAŠ ČELIK (HEAD OF STEEL)

I can't tell this story very well, because the emotion I experienced at that time was very strong, and it stemmed from some part of my brain that wished to resist what was happening to me. Everyday problems and stress had driven me up to the wall, only one thing remained.

It happened quite simply.... you see the sheet metal plates from Žika's boat and it all just comes out of you, without much talking and thinking, pure emotion. Every day another story, every part one story, a lot of stories but apparently one emotion... enough already



TRAP FOR BIG SHOTS

It was winter 2011, winter itself doesn't have much to do with this sculpture, nor the pieces of life, but the newspapers used to kindle fire sure do. Every morning making fire, and always the same ritual - newspapers, finely chopped wood, split logs, and there's fire. It turns out that I somehow spent the most time throwing in the newspapers. A man simply can't but notice those headlines - our model married a sheikh.... Sandra found her millionaire... selling her virginity online.... Kim Kardashian this, Kim Kardashian that...yachting prostitution... and of course we shouldn't overlook our starlets... It seemed to me that love can be bought, if not love then somebody's presence. I noticed that there had been some patterns, some rules of the game, like hunting a wild animal. First a wild animal to be hunted is selected, then accordingly the type, kind and size of a trap is chosen, a decoy is set, and all that remains is the patience and skill of a hunter to recognize the right moment and catch their animal. Those same newspapers were used to make this sculpture as well, layer by layer, headline by headline over two years, all the gossip and sensations from the previous two years are here, somehow the money and the trap came all by themselves...



WOUNDED MAN, SUFFERER OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT...

Let's see:

1. Installment on the sixth day of every month (have)
2. Money for kindergarten times two until 15th (mostly don't have)
3. One more loan I don't pay and I should (avoid)
4. Money for alimony (don't have)
5. Salary (it can wait)
6. I want to spend more time with my children (but I can't because of work)
7. I want to focus more on the sculpture (but I can't because of all my commitment)
8. Tax 250,000 dinars (sure)
9. I would like to go to the seaside (but I can't because I haven't paid the alimony, installment, tax...)
10. The nervous ex-wife due to unpaid alimony (I understand her)
11. Gastritis (oh relax)

I don't know if it makes sense to continue on about why this sculpture looks like this...



HE CRACKED

Once something was whole, it made sense, now there are some parts, small pieces of something whole, where you can make out only a part of that one-time whole. I guess it is the same with people, that's why we say he cracked. You have friends, acquaintances, neighbours, relatives.. and slowly you realize how their personality cracks into some tiny pieces, that are less recognizable, in the end completely unknown. This sculpture has perhaps had its life more than anybody, it was once whole, but left to its own and the nature of the material to do their share of the work. Every part cracked in a different place and in a different way, depending on what it had been exposed to, sometimes on purpose, sometimes by chance, as in life, sometimes you choose on your own how to crack, and sometimes your life simply breaks You down...



BIG EMPTINESS

www.youtube.com/watch?v=fSammvoBA1o

